e Intelligencer.

LE AND HASTINGS GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LET THERE BE HARMONY IN THINGS ESSENTIAL, LIBERALITY IN THINGS NOT ESSENTIAL, CHARITY IN ALL.

TEN SHILLINGS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VILLE, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, CANADA WEST, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1860. NUMBER 28.

Insurance Agencies.

Provincial Insurance Company OF CANADA.

Fire and Marine.

Subscribed Capital, $ 1,986,000.
Paid up Capital,... $504,970,71.

PRESIDENT,.. .....Hon. H. Cameron.
VICE PRESIDENT,...J. S. Howard, Esq.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. J. H. Cameron, J. S. Howard, Esq., Angus Morrison, Esq., M.P.P., Lewis Moffatt, Esq., John Cameron, Esq., M. P. P., W. L. Ferrin, Esq., Geo. Duggan, Junr., Esq., Edward Jones, Esq., Hon. M. Cameron, M. P., Hon. George Crawford, R. P. Colton, Esquire.

Manager and Secretary:
James Sydney Crocker, Esquire.
F. McANNANY, *Agent.*
Belleville, June 1st, 1860. 19y1.

EQUITABLE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Cannon Street West, London,
—AND—
Mechanics' Exchange, Montreal.
CAPITAL, £500,000 STERLING.

Chairman.—A. C. Barclay, Esq.
Directors.—Charles Bennett, John Moss, Frederick Morris, Henry Ozenford, William Henry Place, Miles Charles Seton, John Shaw, Edmund S. Symes, M. D., Thomas West, and Frederic Woodhouse, Esquires.
Secretary—William H. Preston, Esq.
Auditors.—Professor Wheatstone, F. R. S.; John Symes, Esq.
Bankers—Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co.
Local Directors, Montreal.—William Lunn, John Torrance, John Frothingham, Alfred Lacoque, Benjamin Holmes, J. G. Mackenzie, Theodore Hart, Esquires.
Manager.—Chas. F. Tilstone, Esq.
Accountant & Cashier.—D. Mackenzie, Esq.
The undersigned having been appointed Agent for the above Company for the County of Hastings, (excepting Main Street, Belleville, and the Village of Trenton,) is now prepared to take risks in the same.
JOHN THOMAS.
Belleville, November, 1856. [44]

PHŒNIX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Lombard Street, and Charing Cross,
LONDON.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.—NEW VERSION.

By Archibald McKillop.

God, the Eternal King,
Whose praises angels sing
While saints adore;
His richest blessings shower
On England every hour,
And spread her peaceful power
From shore to shore.

Beneath his gracious care,
May Queen Victoria share
All earthly joys;
Preserved from every foe,
Long may she reign below,
Then to bright mansions go
Above the skies.

May Albert long abide
Her consort by Her side
In happiness;
And may the Heavenly Powers
Enrich the lovely flowers
That grace the Royal bowers,
With righteousness.

Thus shall Great Britain be
Blest with prosperity,
As she has been;
And true hearts every,
Who British freedom share,
Join in the fervent prayer—
God save the Queen.

Choice Reading.

THE LAST LOOK.

There are few in this world who have not lost some dear friend, either linked to them by the ties of blood, or by a pleasant companionship enshrined in their hearts, and hallowed and held sacred by a true and disinterested affection. The insatiate tomb has robbed almost every one whom it has spared, of some being on whom his eye rested with pleasure, who softened for him the asperities of life's rough pathway, and into whose bosom he poured his own heart's rich treasures, feelings, confidence, and love. They have seen them droop and die gradually, perhaps. They have seen the rose fade—the flesh waste—the cheeks pale—and the eye grow lustreless, or beam with that unnatural light, which is sometimes born of disease, and only tells of its progress. They have watched in grief and tears the shiftings of fever—the low sinking away of life—the hours of agony—the days of quiet and apparent convalescence—the hopeless relapse, and the final triumph of death. They have paced the room where the poor body lay shrouded for the grave, and where Death alone seemed visibly present, casting a shadow upon every wall and object, and gazed on the rigid form, the marble aspect, the soulless, unspeaking features. They have felt, too, that deep oppression and heart-sickness which comes over every one upon such an occasion, where the grim tyrant seems to be watching and gloating over his victim, and the rot of decay is already beginning to be seen. All this has lacerated and crushed their hearts; but, perhaps, the bitterest pang of all came with the last look into the grave, when the coffin had been lowered, the loved object consigned to its long, dreamless rest, and the busy spade of the sexton was throwing back the senseless earth upon it, and hiding it forever.

During sickness, we have the object before us, wasted and sadly changed it may be, but still capable of communing with us, of appreciating our kindness, of returning our love, and of throwing a few rays of sunlight over the cloud of our sorrow—faint, indeed, yet still enough to gild its gathering gloom. There is still the old smile beaming now and then over the features, and lighting them up with something of their former expression. The voice, too, though it is not what it once was, falls upon our ears, and we follow our friend with a sort of lingering hope, convinced of his doom, yet half looking for deliverance, down to the very banks of death's river. And even when that voice is hushed, and the last smile has faded, when the bolt of doom has been launched, and the wreck of mortality lies before us, we somehow take a melancholy pleasure in gazing at the expressionless features, and linger in blind devotion at the shrine, though the deity which hallowed it has departed!

But when we gaze into the closing grave, we feel that our friend has indeed gone and hidden from us forever. He has made his final exit from the stage of life, the curtain has fallen, and we shall see him no more, till we ourselves are behind the scenes.

We know that we can listen to his voice no more, breathing eloquence in public, or cheerfulness in the daily intercourse of life. We can never gaze into his eyes again, flashing with genius, beaming with kindness, or shedding tears for human suffering. We shall meet him no more in the busy crowd, or at the quiet fireside. The grave has received him to its remorseless embrace, and his sensible presence is lost to us forever.

All these thoughts rush upon the mind at that moment, and sweep over the heart in a tempest of wild and bitter agony. The brightness of the past but renders the present more dark—the future more gloomy. The visions of hope, though unbroken, are wan and heavy with tears, and scarcely bear the heart above the grave into which it looks, and where its idol lies. Oh! the last look into the graves of kindred, or the cherished companions of life, would, indeed, scarcely be endurable, did not Revelation assure us of a resurrection, and whisper to our hearts the sweet promise of immortality.

God help the man who, at such an hour, has no faith in that promise, and believes all which was his friend is the ceforth nothing but dust! Infidelity shrinks away from the grave, offering no consolation to the believers of her barren creed, and nothing but Christianity can throw any light upon the burial hour, and the resting-place of the dead.

THE VANITY OF RICHES.

Money; Mammon worship. Not to make mention of this, one of the most frequent and most fatal of the fudges of life, would be a sad omission. Whatever may be said by romancing historians to the contrary, this certainly is the age of gold. The present is emphatically a money-getting, money-worshipping generation. Like the Israelites of old, we make to ourselves golden calves, and then bow down and worship them; blindly mistaking the means for the end. At such painstaking are mankind to be self-fudged. One man, for instance, immures himself for life in the counting-house, adding column after column and stores of wealth, until his very soul dies within him, and he becomes a mere money-making machine—poor in the midst of his riches—quitting work, it may be, at last, only to feel how unfit he is for the rational enjoyment of life; and so lingers along in fretful disquietude, sighing for the miserable spirit bondage, which has become to him a second nature. Another, after having spent the prime of life in the same vain pursuit in some unhealthy clime, returns with diseased liver, and worse still, a diseased mind, to his native land, just in time to die, leaving his hard-gotten wealth to some thankless strange relation.

Useful Receipts.

Sausage.—Ten pounds of meat, three ounces of salt, one ounce of pepper; sage to your taste.

Crumpets.—Two pounds of flour, two eggs, one-half teacup of yeast, one pint of sweet milk; a little salt.

Currant Wine.—One quart Currant juice, two quarts soft water, four pounds best brown sugar.

Coffee Cake.—One cup strong coffee, one cup butter, one cup molasses, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful soda; spices to your taste.

Batter Pudding.—One quart of sweet milk, five eggs, flour enough to make a thin batter; bake half an hour. Serve with hot wine sauce.

Lemon Pie.—Two lemons, two eggs, two cups of sugar, two thirds of a cup of cream; grate the rind of the lemons and cut the pulp fine.

Johnny Cake.—One cup of cream; 2 of buttermilk; ½ of sugar; 1 of flour; a little salt; 1 teaspoon of soda; Indian meal to make a stiff batter.

Pie-Plant Short Cake.—Cut the stalks, and stew them with very little water and a quantity of sugar. Prepare the same as for strawberry, omitting the cream. We think it very good. C. A. Ferris.

Strawberry Pudding.—Take one pint of sour milk; one and half-pint of sweet milk; three eggs well beaten; one tablespoonful thick cream; three cups of strawberries; a very little salt and flour to make a thick batter. Bake nicely and eat with cream and sugar.

To Clean Silk.—Take equal quantities of alcohol, wood ashes, soft soap, and molasses. Mix them, and rub with a cloth on the silk to be cleaned rinse in clear water with a little salt or alum.

Your silk will look as good as new if it has never been washed before.

Peeling Potatoes.—All the starch in potatoes is confined very near the surface; the heart contains very little nutriment.—Ignorance of this fact may form a plausible excuse for those who cut thick parings in preparing potatoes for mashing; but none to those who know better. Circulate the injunction, 'pare thin the potato skin.'

Cauliflower.—This vegetable suffers worse in the hands of the cook if possible than in those of the gardener.

Put a good firm head in a sauce-pan of boiling soft water; cover closely, and not cook one minute after a fork will pass readily through the stem; drain and pour over melted butter.

To Color Cotton Yellow.—Take half a pound of sugar of lead, dissolve in hot water; put in a tub of cold water 4 ounces of bi chormate of Potash. Dip your cotton first into the lead water, wring out, next dip into the potash, and so alternately, until you have a bright color. This quantity will color three pounds.

Dogs and Bell Sheep.—An Indiana farmer, in the *Stock Journal* says that a number of wearing bells, in any flock, will keep away dogs; he would allow ten bells to every hundred or hundred and fifty.—When sheep are alarmed they run together in a compact body, in which act all the bells are rung at once; which frightens the dog, or makes him think some one is on his track, so he leaves without taking mutton.

Cream Tarts.—One pound of sifted flour, and some salt; quarter of a pound of rolled sugar; a quarter of a pound of butter, and one beaten egg; sal volatile the size of a nutmeg, dissolved in a spoonful of cold water. Mix the above, and wet up with cold water, and line some small patties or tarlet pans. Bake in a quick oven. Then fill with mock cream, sprinkle with white powdered sugar, and put them back in the oven until a little brown.

Floating Island.— A nice dish for tea may be made in the following way: Beat the whites of two eggs to still foam, which pour upon a quart of milk previously set to boil; when the milk boils, the foam is done and you may take it off. Beat the yolks of five and whites of three eggs together, with sugar and salt to taste, and stir into the boiling milk; let it boil and pour in your sauce dish, with the foam floating on the top. You may season with lemon or vanilla.

Cooking Green Peas.—As the time of green peas has come again, I feel bound to contribute my mite to the enjoyment of the lovers of this delicious vegetable, by sending you a receipt for cooking them. Take the peas when full in the pod, nice and green. When shelled, wash the pods thoroughly; put them in the dinner pot; cover, or nearly so with water; then cover tight, and boil until tender; skim them out; put your peas into the broth, and boil from twenty to thirty minutes; then season with sweet cream, salt and pepper, to the taste. Try it. Susie.

Transplanting Trees.—If the Commissioners of the Central Park would give strict orders to mark the North side of trees with red chalk before they are taken up, and when set out to have the tree put in the ground with its North side to the North, in its natural position, a larger proportion would live. Ignoring this law of nature, is the cause of so many transplanted trees dying. If the North side is exposed to the South, the heat of the sun is too great for that side of the tree to bear, and therefore it dries up and decays.

Time to Gather Herbs.—Everybody who has an herb bed in the garden, or who sets a value upon a good supply of dried herbs, would see to securing them this month, or, at least, the most of them. The right time to gather herbs for drying or other purposes is when they are just beginning to come into flower. They then possess their peculiar virtues in a higher degree than at any other period. When cut do not lay them in the sun, as the excessive heat will cause them to dry too rapidly; the leaves and stems become brittle, and the slightest blow will cause them to fall off and be lost. Let them be laid in the shade, and carefully protected from the rain or any dampness.

THE MASSACRES IN SYRIA.

The recent massacres in Syria have aroused the attention of Christendom. The Turk has gone rather too far. Presuming upon the inactivity of France and England, he has paid no regard to the promises made at the close of the Crimean War. The London *Times* of the 10th inst., contained an article in which was the following. It echoes the sentiments of the people of England:—

But now comes the worst part of this history. It seems impossible to doubt that the Turkish military authorities, to whose guardianship the keeping of the peace in these regions is entrusted, have permitted, and, perhaps, encouraged the slaughter of the Christians. It may be thought a heavy charge to bring against the officer of a sovereign who has signed treaties with the Great Powers, exchanged presents and autograph letters with Christian Princes, who wears the star of St. George and the cross of the Legion of Honor; but we can easily believe that the accusation is well founded. The civilization of a Turkish official varies inversely as his distance from Constantinople; and in a province where there is no close supervision, he is ready to indulge every impulse of bigotry, avarice and sloth. We can believe that the officers at the head of detachments have purposely abstained from interference with the murderers, that they have not refused presents from them, and that they have consulted their own ease by keeping out of the fray and letting the Christians shift for them selves. Some accounts go even further than this, and indicate a treachery on the part of the Turkish commanders, which makes them worse than the Druses themselves. Christians are said to have been prevailed on to surrender their arms on the assurance that they would be escorted to a place of safety, and to have been then deliberately given up to the knives of their enemies.

"And this," an Englishman will exclaim, "is the government we have saved; this is the empire the integrity of which we are bound to support!" It is indeed so. We have been more than once placed in a dilemma. We have been obliged to support the most wretched, in order to save ourselves from the most formidable, of despotisms. The Sultan rules in the north through our jealousy of Russia, and in the south through our jealousy of France. Had we abandoned him in 1840, both Druses and Maronites might now be kept in order by an Egyptian ruler who would be really a Vicegerent of France. Had we accepted the offers of the Czar Nicholas to Sir H. Seymour, there might not now be a Sultan at all, and the Druses might be kept in order by ourselves. England has remained true to her policy; whether right or wrong she secured Syria to Abdul Medjid. But no political objects can make us forget the claims of humanity. If the Porte cannot repress these outrages, the Christian Powers must and can do it. When the Sultan signed the firman in addition to his authority, he gave us the right to see that it did not become a curse to his people, and particularly to those of our own. *An intervention there must be, and we trust that England and France will concert measures for saving the Christians of Syria from destruction.*

THE FALL OF ZAHLEH.

Correspondence of the London Daily News.

Beyrout, June 21.

Would that I had better news wherewith to open my letter; but the last intelligence we have here is of the fall of Zahleh, a large Christian town of ten thousand inhabitants, into the hands of those bloodthirsty hordes of Druses who have infested the town for six days. The Christians fought bravely, but were out numbered, and of the Turkish troops sent to assist them, half stacked some way short of the place, and the remainder took part against them. But full details are not known yet.

As the Austrian steamer to Trieste was leaving this port on the 16th inst., a boat load of men wearing, not blood stained, but blood saturated garments, arrived from Tyre. There individuals, only thirty four in number, were all that remained of the Christian male population of Hasbeyia, a village at the foot of Mount Hermon, which a week before, could muster nearly two thousand fighting men. These poor creatures were the first to bring to Beyrout detailed and true accounts of the blood thirsty ruffianism of their Druse enemies, and of the fearful treachery of the local Turkish authorities. The tale I give you is taken from the very words of the men themselves, examined separately by a first rate Arabic scholar. Hasbeiya is a beautiful village at the foot of Hermon and close to the source of the Jordan. It contains, or did before the massacre, a population of 5,000 Christian souls, chiefly of the Greek "orthodox" church. To Protestant Christendom Hasbeiya should be a place of the utmost possible interest, for it was here that the preaching of the evangelical truth had borne more fruit then anywhere else in Syria. The Protestants numbered in this village upwards of two hundred; they had a native pastor and a regular church of their own—the latter having been built chiefly by their own contributions. Of that Protestant community, which a fortnight ago was full of spiritual as well as material life, two men now live to tell the tale of their butchery, whilst of 4,000 Greek fellow Christians, but thirty-three men have survived, and the fate of their wives and children is worse than uncertain.

The village was attacked by an overwhelming body of Druses on Saturday, the 2nd inst. The Christians armed to repel them, and for two days held their own, on the third driving back the enemy. Hitherto the commander of the Turkish troops had stood aloof, although—as was the case at Sidon, at Deirel-Kamor, and at Rasheiya—he had troops enough at his command to repel and defeat the Druses, had he so wished. When he saw that the Christians were gaining the day he called them back, and in the name of the Sultan ordered them to retire within the seraglio (a large building covering nearly an acre of ground and containing a residence of the commander, as well as the barrack,) and to give up their arms, as he, the local representative of the Government, would conduct them all safe to Damascus, where they would be better than in Hasbeya whilst the civil war lasted. The Christian obeyed him, returned, gave up their arms, which were immediately packed on mules and sent towards Damascus, but with so scurdily small an escort that the Druses took possession of both the muskets and mules that carried them within an hour of their leaving the place. The Christains again and again sent to the Turks with their families, as promised, to Damascus. For nearly a week they were put off with some pretext or other until, on the sixth day after their being disarmed (during which time the Turkish soldiers had prevented any of them from leaving the seraglio,) two Druse sheiks of great influence arrived, and had a conference of several hours with the Turkish commander of the troops. No sooner was this conference ended than the Christians observed that the harem (wives, women and children,) as well as the property of the commander, was removed from the seraglio, and that the Turkish soldiers also removed their baggage outside. Suspecting treachery, many of the Christians tried to escape from the place, but were prevented by the bayonets of the troops, whilst their women and children were ordered and compelled to remove to the large upper chambers of the buildings, the men being forced to remain below. By this time it was known that many hundreds of armed Druses were close to the town. The troops had hardly made the aforesaid arrangements when the Druses were admitted into the seraglio, and rushed like hungry tigers upon the unarmed mob in the courtyard. No man was spared. In ten minutes there were ten dozen corpses in human blood. No butchery ever known in history equalled this in ferocity and cowardice. In half-an-hour upwards of a thousand strong men were hacked to death. Some few tried again to escape, but were driven back by the bayonets of the Turkish soldiers (regular troops, not Bashi Bazouks,) and the Druses had their revel of blood undisturbed; mothers, wives, daughters, and young children witnessing from above the massacre of their relatives. I spare you more details, but sicken at the task. Would to Heaven that it were but a fable or a dream! In the slaughter some few hid in out of the-way chambers; others escaped notice from being heaped over by the dead, and these, by God's mercy, managed in the night to escape, wandered over to the palace, where one Ali Bey, a Mutuali chief, protected them, and so to Tyre, where they took ship to Beyrout, and arrived here on Saturday evening, the 16th instant. Of the fate of the women and children nothing is yet certain, but from what is known of the Turkish soldiers, it is feared that the fate of the former will be one worse than death. Of the Protestant community not a man escaped, but more than one of the Greek Christian refugees bare witness how they met their fate—exhorting others to turn to the Saviour and to pray to him in their last hour.

Epitome of News.

☞ Iron works are to be established in Oswego, for the preparation of Canadian ores.

☞ Archbishop Hughes has gone to St. Catharines, Canada West, a popular watering place. The Bishop's health is very low.

☞ *La Courrie de Canada* states that the sum now collected in the Diocese of Quebec for the Pope, amounts to not less than $6,000.

☞ A Western editor says that "a child was run over by a waggon three years old and cross-eyed, with pantelets on, which never spoke afterwards."

☞ Mr. A. W. Schwegerr is to oppose Mr. Malcolm Cameron in the St. Clair Division. The London *Free Press* says Mr. S. is a Pole by birth, and a very estimable man.

☞ Many beautiful women, when walking in the street, seem very angry if they are gazed at, and sadly disappointed if they are not.

☞ The receipts of tolls on the Erie Canal show an excess, since the opening of navigation, to and including two weeks in July, this year, of $368,852 86 over the same period of last year.

☞ Lord Palmerston, is one of the most remarkable men of the age. The *London Court Journal* of June 30, says:—"Our gay and gallant Premier rode to Harrow and Windsor on horseback, to Hawsley, to hold speeches. He rode home against time, and did the eleven miles in about an hour."

☞ The Sheriff of Kingston has sold 700 tons of rail, belonging to the Hamilton and Port Dover Railway Company, under several executions he had against the company. It is feared that the sale of the rails at a large sacrifice, will turn the construction of the road back for an indefinite time.

☞ A late suit in the English Courts discloses some interesting facts in regard to the Atlantic Cable, showing that the heat of the sun at Greenwich had so melted the gutta percha that it should never have been put down. It was testified to that twenty thousand words were sent over the cable before it ceased to work.

☞ The Montgomery (Ala.) Mail of the 6th says:—"We learn that the thermometer marked 103 degrees in several open houses of the city yesterday. One of our citizens, who has kept a diary of the weather for 30 odd years, says that the present is the hottest summer since 1828. We have not known the mercury to range as high as 98 degrees but once before in Montgomery, and that was, we believe, in 1856."

☞ A new invention called the "Shirt Bosom Expander," is recommended for general adoption, not only as a matter of fashion, but of necessity. The article is manufactured of nicely covered watch spring steel, and is intended to keep the shirt front in an expanded position, thereby securing neatness, as the front does not touch the body or become saturated with perspiration.

☞ On the 28th June, 39 Irishman returned from Trieste to Vienna, and in the evening they assembled in front of the British Embassy, which is situated in a very aristocratic street. The men behaved quietly enough, but their movements were carefully watched by the police, who must have heard that a love of fighting is one of the characteristics of the Irish. The men, some of whom are almost in rags, are to be sent at once by the police to the frontier, the British Government not being inclined to pay their expenses home, as they acted contrary to law when they entered the service of a foreign potentate.

☞ The iron interest of the Lake Superior region is very flourishing. The shipments for June are more than double the amount sent forward in the same time last year.

☞ The *London Court Journal* says that it is understood that there will be a liberal contribution of honors among the Queen's Canadian subjects after the Prince of Wales's visit.

☞ There is now no reason to doubt that the present wheat crop of Minnesota will yield more than twice the usual average—and that at least one million bushels of the surplus will be shipped east.

☞ One of the richest men in the United States is said to be Mr. Wm. B. Astor, son of the late John Jacob Astor, of New York, who is said to be worth at least $25,000,000.

☞ A True Bill has been found against John Whitcombe, late night porter at the Rutland Station, Vermont, for the late mail robberies, and the trial fixed for the 3rd of October next.

☞ The New York *Tribune* of Saturday last, publishes a list of fifty-four murders, committed in New York during the last four years, for none of which has the perpetrator been punished. A most awful record.

☞ The number of deaths in New York city last week was 496. The increase of mortality from disease of the stomach and other digestive organs, shows the necessity for greater care in rejecting unwholesome food—especially unripe fruits.

☞ The New York *Herald* states that "the President of the United States, and the Governors of the several States of the neighboring Union, are to be invited to the banquet to be given to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by the Grand Trunk Company."

☞ Coal Oil is said to be a sure destroyer of bed bugs. Apply plentifully with a small brush or feather where they most do congregate. The cure is effectual and permanent. Gilt frames, chandeliers, &c., rubbed lightly over with coal oil, will not be disturbed by flies.

☞ A French armorer has sent to Garibaldi a gift of a coat of mail, dagger-proof and bullet-proof. Its workmanship is perfect; it is valued at upwards of 5,000 francs. It may be worn under the uniform like a shirt, for it is extremely flexible, light and portable.

☞ A few days since a lady died in Philadelphia, 107 years old. On the same day of her funeral there were present five brothers and sisters, the youngest being over 90 years of age, and the oldest being 111 years. A sight like this has probably never been witnessed in that or any other place.

☞ It has been stated on good authority that the emigration from Ireland to Rome will be for some time discontinued. So many of the sons of St. Patrick have already arrived at Ancona and Macerata, that the Papal authorities cannot, it seems, provide for more.

☞ The police returns state that as many as ninety-five murders were committed in England and Wales in the year ending at Michaelmas, 1859. In the complete year 1859 coroners' inquests found verdicts of murder in 204 cases (115 of them against women.)

☞ A partial substitute for leather is attracting some attention in England. It is a woven fabric, covered with cork, a thin coating of leather being spread on the outside. It may be used in the manufacture of articles usually made of solid leather. Although not so durable as the genuine article, its strength is said to be sufficient for ordinary purposes.

☞ The editor of the *Citizen's Public Advertiser*, published at Lexington, Mo., was driven out of town by a mob, and his paper suppressed, simply because he had raised the names of Lincoln and Hamlin. His only editorial remark was, that he would give his reasons for this course next day. His paper had before been neutral.

☞ The Quebec *Chronicle* says:—We learn with great pleasure that Deputy Assistant Commissary General Irvine, son of our friend Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine, A.D. C., has been appointed by the authorities at home to the staff of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and we hear that Mr. Irvine has gone to Halifax to join the royal party.

☞ Of the suite accompanying his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on his visit to Canada, consists of the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Major General Hon. R. Bruce, Governor to the Prince; Major Teesdale, R. A., and Capt. George Grey, Equerries; Dr. Ackland and the Earl of St. Germans, Lord Steward of H. Majesty's household.

☞ The leading organ of the Democracy in New York loses heart in the prospect of the Presidential election. It says there is no campaign, and Lincoln is virtually elected. "Breckinridge and Douglas have elected "him between them, and all that Old Abe "has to do now is to select his Cabinet and "get his things ready for a journey to Washington."

☞ The Mayor of Ottawa was lately authorized to purchase a gold chain, cost not to exceed $200, as also suitable "togals" or gowns for himself and city Clerk, whereof to receive the Prince during his visit. A Committee of the Ottawa Council further recommended that on the same auspicious occasion the "other members of the Corporation appear in plain citizens dress, black dress frock coat, pants, vest, hat, and white kid gloves, and that the members of the Council do wear suitable badges."

☞ On the day previous to his departure from England, Heenan paid a visit to the office of *Bell's Life*, and in the course of conversation with the editor of that journal, expressed his intention of returning to England to witness the fight between Hurst and Paddock, on the 4th of November next, and "thought it very probable he may then be induced to give one or both a taste of his quality?" In other words, he wants to see what the infantile Hurst is made of. If the fight with Paddock be a very protracted one, he will then have no hesitation in challenging the winner; but if, on the contrary, Hurst winds up Paddock in twenty or thirty minutes, then the Benicia boy will think twice before he throws down the gauntlet to Stalebridge.

☞ An official return submitted to the General Conference lately in session at Buffalo gives the following interesting statistics of Methodism in the world:—

Total number,.....	1,982,654
Add travelling preachers,.....	13,209
Total Communicants in America..	1,995 855
Total Communicants in Europe,...	786,853
Total, ...	2,782,192
Minor bodies, whose statistics cannot be exactly ascertained, 10,000 members and 200 preachers,	10,200
Grand Total,.....	2,792,392

Supposing three members of the congregation to one of the Church (a very moderate estimate for Methodist congregations) we have an aggregate population depending upon the ministrations of Methodism of hardly less than eleven millions.

Aug 3-1860

AUGUST 3.

ARRIVAL OF THE BOHEMIAN.

Annexation of Savoy to France denounced in British Parliament.—War with China to be Prosecuted.—Dreadful Massacre in Syria.

Quebec, July 30.

The *Bohemian* arrived here this morning. She left Liverpool on the 18th, and Londonderry at midnight on the 19th.

On the 18th July she exchanged signals with the steamship *Melita* off Copeland Island; on the 20th at 6 a. m., exchanged signals with the steamship *Nova Scotia* off Point de Monts.

The *Bohemian* experienced a continuation of westerly winds throughout the passage.

The Royal Mail steamship *Asia* from New York arrived at Liverpool at 5 p. m. on the 13th.

The *Illinois* and *Saxonia* were to leave Southampton on the 18th for New York.

ENGLAND.—In the House of Lords on the 16th inst., the Earl of Granville stated his belief that the disturbance in New Zealand had been greatly exaggerated.

A debate took place on the Savoy question and the policy of England taking part in the proposed conference, in the course of which the annexation of Savoy to France was very generally denounced.

In the House of Commons Mr. Roebuck attacked the Government for prosecuting an unjust war with China and encouraging the opium trade.

Mr. Gladstone replied, denying that the war was unjust, and asserting that the treaty of Tientsin was as binding an engagement as could be made, and that its ratification was most important.

Mr. Gladstone made a statement of the financial position of the country, promising to levy an immediate duty of 1s. 1d. per gallon on ardent spirits, which was agreed to.

FRANCE.—The news from France is unimportant.

The *Moniteur* announces that a project of law for the purchase of the Canal had been adopted.

NAPLES AND SICILY.—Sanguinary combats are reported to have taken place near Messina, between the Neapolitans under Col. Bosco and the advance guard of the Sicilian army. The British Admiral, Mundy, had quitted Palermo for Naples, and there were scarcely any but Sardinian vessels on the road.

Garibaldi had expelled Farini and two others from Sicily for conspiracy against orders.

Farini is said to have had full power from Sardinia to assume the title of Royal Commissioner as soon as annexation was declared.

SYRIA.—The massacre of the Christians in Syria are said to reach from 7,500 to 8,000 persons, while 151 villages have been destroyed.

The ship Sycamore, of Boston, has been wrecked near Bombay.

Liverpool, July 18.

BREADSTUFFS.—A fair business done, principally for home consumption. Flour rather easier; Western Canal extra new 27s. 6d. to 28s.; old 26s to 27s.; Philadelphia and Baltimore do 28s. Wheat in fair demand at former prices; white 12s 4d to 12s; red 10s to 11s 6d. Corn, but little business; mixed Yellow 6d lower; white 34s to 35s 9d; yellow 31s to 31s 6d; mixed 29s 6d to 31s. Lard firm and unchanged. Ashes are inactive and prices were same as last. Sugar in good demand, and holders firm. Tea very dull; shipping Congou 1s 4d per lb. Coffee brisk at former prices Nothing doing in molasses. Consols 93¾ to 93¾

THE EVENTS IN SYRIA—LETTER FROM THE SULTAN TO THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

Paris, Thursday Evening.—The *Moniteur* says the Sultan has addressed the following letter to the Emperor, of the 16th July:—

"I have at heart that your Majesty should know with what grief I have learned the events in Syria. Let your Majesty be convinced that I shall employ all my powers for establishing security and order in Syria, and that I shall severely punish the guilty parties whoever they may be, and render just as to all. In order to have no doubt whatever of the intentions of my government, I have entrusted that important mission to my Minister for Foreign Affairs, with whose principles your Majesty is acquainted.

CHINA.

A private telegram has been received in anticipation of the mail. The date is believed to be Hong Kong, June 7th. Shipments of tea to be 1,000,000 lbs. since the previous mail. The Ellen Roger had sailed with some new season's tea on board, and some 30,000 chests arrived at the port.

Another telegram says—Exports of tea show no increase, the figures being 78 millions of pounds; exports of silk 67,000 bales. Ratio of exchange unaltered at Hong Kong. At Shanghai an adverse movement of 14 per cent. Trade at Shanghai was said to be suspended, and the rebels are investing Soochow. As regards the war with England and France, it is added that the Chinese are resolved to fight.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

OFFICIAL RECEPTION AT ST. JOHNS.

(*Special Reporter to the N. Y. Herald.*)

St. Johns, N. F., July 26, 1860.

The royal squadron conveying the Prince of Wales and his attendants was signalled from this place at seven o'clock on Monday evening. The greatest commotion was at once observable among all classes. The noble ship *Hero*, of 91 guns, and the *Ariadne* entered the harbor shortly after, amid the ringing of bells, the thunder of cannon, and the most lusty cheering of thousands of people. As the hour approached for his departure from the dock of the *Hero*, the enthusiasm and excitement of the populace grew apace. The crowd doubled and trebled in point of numbers, and the utmost anxiety was on all hands exhibited to catch a glimpse at the young son and representative of England's Queen. At last the reverberations of cannon, thundering from the ships of war and echoing along the shore gave tidings of the approach of the scion of royalty.

The steps and passages to the streets were draped with crimson baize, and roses without number hung pendant from the trees. The main entrance to the street led through a wreath or arch of evergreens, artistically worked with the arms of England and the cypher of the Prince. The word "Welcome" sparkled brightly in the centre, each letter flaming forth like so many golden stars. Triumphal arches in unlimited profusion were scattered through the leading streets. Long lines of soldiery in the glittering uniform peculiar to the British army, were on guard in every public avenue. The Prince was received by Governor Bannerman immediately after his landing, and shortly after the processions of the different associations and Masonic and trade benefit societies marched on to the Government House, the Prince's head quarters, as a kind of special escort. Besides the gentlemen of the Prince's suite who have accompanied him from Great Britain, the following distinguished gentlemen are in attendance upon His Royal Highness:—Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church; Hon Mullock, of the Catholic Church; Chief Justice Little and Sir Francis Brady, and Justice Robinson.

The Prince passes the palace immensely by his handsome demeanance, and mild and gentlemanly bearing.

At the termination of the levee the Prince, followed in full clothing, rode on horseback, and altogether unattended, through the city on a visit to Torbay, where the steamer *Styx* will meet the royal party.

August 3—Reaches St. John, New Brunswick.

August 4—Leaves St. John for Fredericton, the capital of the Province.

August 7—Leaves Fredericton, and returning to Windsor, crosses to Pictou, where the steamer *Flying Fish* will receive his Royal Highness on board.

August 8—Reaches Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

August 11—Leaves Charlottetown.

August 12—Anchors at Gaspé.

August 12—Weighs anchor early in the morning.

August 15—Reaches the mouth of the Saguenay.

August 18—Reaches Quebec.

THE PRINCE'S ROUTE.

We repeat to day the programme of the Prince's route, which has already been published. It will be seen that he arrived at St. John's a day or two earlier than was anticipated; and it is possible he may also arrive at other places a day or two before those mentioned:—

July 10—Prince leaves England.
July 25—Arrives at St. John's, Nfld.
July 26—Remains at St. John.
July 27—Leaves St. John.
July 30—Arrives at Halifax.
July 31—Remains at Halifax.
August 1—Remains at Halifax.
August 2—Leaves Halifax—crossing to Windsor, where the steamer *Styx* will meet the royal party.

August 3—Reaches St. John, New Brunswick.

August 4—Leaves St. John for Fredericton, the capital of the Province.

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August 18—Reaches Quebec.

New Advertisements.

Watchmaker and Jeweller—J. Clarke.
Mares for Sale—Joseph Poitras.
Card to Strayed—E. A. Napierbeau.
Mill Contract—M. Sweetnam.
Watch Maker—Wm. Northgraves.
St. Andrew's Society—John Macinnes.
School Teacher Wanted—J. Adams & J. Caskey.
To Contractors—J. Cumming.
Sheriff's Sale—J. W. Dunbar Moodie.
Pleasure Excursion to Lake on the Mountain.
School Teacher Wanted—James Coulter.
Homeopathy—Dr. Stevenson.
Grand Tournament—Special Notice.
Pleasure Trip to Quebec—Steamer St. Helen.

MR. CHARLES ROWLAND is authorized to receive subscriptions for *The Intelligencer* in the County of Prince Edward.

The Intelligencer.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3rd, 1860.

AMERICAN POLITICS.

To those not conversant with the peculiar characteristics of Americans, their Institutions, and the working of those Institutions, the quadrennial agitation across the lines is big with importance. They see in the bluster and braggadocia of the Southern fire-eaters, disunion and civil war, with all their attendant consequences—they see in the wild fanaticism of the ultra abolitionists, resistance to Federal authority; collisions between peoples of different States, and the consequent dismemberment of the Republic—they see in the apparently unbridled license of free speech and a free press, the constituent elements of the nation's decline and ruin. And they conclude that our American cousins have gone mad—that the great Republic is tottering to its base—that it will speedily be numbered with the fallen Republics of Rome and Greece. But in thus concluding, they forget that this same bluster and braggadocia, this same species of fanaticism, has been displayed for the last forty years at each Presidential election; and yet the Union stands, and is to all appearances, as firm as when Great Britain recognized it as a power. They forget that there is a conservative element—the old Anglo-Saxon element—that, in most cases, frustrates the mad designs of rebellious men, and prevents anarchy and misrule.

At the present time our neighbors are busily preparing for the Presidential contest which takes place in November next.—And without doubt, this will be the most exciting contest that has taken place for many years. There are great questions at issue before the country, the chief of which is the Slavery question. For years the Slave power has ruled the nation. Although a small minority of the whole people, with the aid of some of the Northerners, the Slave power has been dominant, and fattening with her spoils, she seeks to crush out free thought and free speech, not only within her own dominions, but in the Territories which are now, and will be soon seeking admission into the Union. This aggressive spirit has been met, firmly and peaceably, by a party in the North which has within a few years grown formidable in numbers and influence, and which promises well to place its candidate in the Presidential Chair on the 4th of March next.

In order to understand the position of the various candidates before the country, let us briefly look at their views on the principal question at issue.

There are four candidates for the Presidency: Lincoln, Republican; Breckinridge, Democrat; Douglass, Democrat; and Bell, supported by a portion of the dissatisfied of various parties. They all profess to be agreed upon one point, and that is, to execute the Federal Government upon the basis of the Constitution and the laws. But there is a vast difference between the candidates as to what ought to be the laws. On the question of Slave labor in the Territories—which has just divided the Democratic party—no two are agreed.

Mr. Lincoln denies the right of the slaveholder, under the Constitution, to settle in the Territories with his slaves, and is avowedly in favor of Congressional intervention to exclude Slavery from the Territories.

Mr. Breckinridge claims the constitutional right of the slaveholder to carry his slaves into any Territory of the Union, and there to hold them, in spite of any Territorial legislation to the contrary, and is in favor of protecting this right now, by the direct intervention of Congress through the enactment of a Slave Code.

Mr. Douglass concedes the right of the slaveholder to carry his slaves into the Territories, but is opposed to Congressional intervention with that right in any way whatever, leaving it to the disposition of the sovereign people of the Territories.

Mr. Bell is in favor of the right of a slaveholder to settle in the Territories with his slaves, and against the intervention by Congress with that right, except so far as to protect him in the exercise of his rights, if assailed.

Upon the tariff question, the same diversity of opinion exists. Lincoln is for the enactment of a tariff which would encourage American industry. Douglass and Breckinridge are in favor of low duties, and against protection.

From the present stand-point, the prospects are all in favor of the Republican candidate, Lincoln of Illinois. His chances of election have greatly increased by the breaking up of the Democratic party, and should no fusion of the latter party take place, the election of "Honest Old Abe," as he is familiarly called, is almost certain.

With respect to the threats of disunion, of which we hear so much, the *N. Y. Tribune* says:

"The gods have marked the Republic first for decency and then for destruction. This at least, is the notion of the Honorable Laurence M. Keitt, as expressed in his recent epistle.—For M. Keitt, speaking for his few friends, as well as in his own behalf, does not for one moment say that, in the event of a Republican victory, he means not only to take himself out of the Union as was abounding which would not break our hearts—but that he intends to take South Carolina with him—which we cannot think of permitting. The truth is, in the case of a few blowings, Mr. Keitt seems to have forgotten that other States must be consulted—that South Carolina cannot absolutely control the elements of blackstone, to inform him that treason is just as much a crime as petty larceny, and just as promptly to be punished; that no Constitutions permit unlimited bluster, and are very tender of written or of spoken nonsense; but they were not framed in any way to limit the Constitution of the United states a bagatelle. There has never been a period of our history, even in the early days of nullification, when the sense of peace, when the Federal Government was not strong enough to crush any revolt against its authority, however gigantic, as it is much stronger now than ever; as those who have felt its strength—sometimes unwisely and sometimes tyrannously—are ready to testify. The people of the United states is begatelle. There has never been a period of our history, even in the early days of nullification, when the sense of peace, when the Federal Government was not strong enough to crush any revolt against its authority, however gigantic, as it is much stronger now than ever; as those who have felt its strength—sometimes unwisely and sometimes tyrannously—are ready to testify. The people of the United States, united in folly and crime, it would be invincible; and from the moment the sword is drawn, its hand would fall certainly and heavily. We have no right—Mr. Keitt has no right—South Carolina has no right to anticipate any other result of a rebellion. If their might be another, it is not to be thought of or spoken of; and much less is it to be made the text of a threat or a vulgar appeal, or to be paraded insolently as a consummation to be wished for. For should the Honorable Lawrence attempt to realize in practice the theory he plays at in panel assembled, while it will be also his fate to listen to a short address, in which there will be painfully distinct allusions to necks and to neck-weed."

THE LATE MURDER—CORONER'S INQUEST.

John Driscoll, the unfortunate man who was injured in the late affray on board the raft, the particulars of which we gave in our last issue, died on Monday afternoon about three o'clock.

At times, since his injury, he was partially conscious, and when roused he was able to answer a few questions in monosyllables, and recognized several of his relatives.

As soon as the death occurred, Coroner John P. Macdonald telegraphed the fact to the authorities of the different towns and cities below Kingston, and requested them to be on the watch for Eslau, the party charged by Bibby with striking the blow by which Driscoll came to his death. He then summoned a Jury, who met at Grant's Hotel, and after viewing the body of deceased, adjourned to Tuesday at nine o'clock.

The Coroner, in laying the case before the Jury, said he regretted exceedingly that proper efforts had not been made by the authorities at the time of the fight to have the raft stopped, and the parties concerned in the row arrested. He then informed the Jury what steps he had taken to secure the arrest of the party charged with the murder, and hoped that the investigation would lead to the conviction of the guilty party.

The following are the names of the Jury: Mr. William A. Shepard, *Foreman*; Messrs. George Clair, Michael Quinn, W. J. Bullen, T. M. Parker, J. Woodruff, James Meagher, J. W. Brown, William Thompson, Thomas Elliott, James Gordon, Phillip Clark, Wm. Templeton, and James Blakely.

SECOND DAY.

The Coroner's Jury met pursuant to adjournment. In addition to the Jury, several medical gentlemen were present. The Coroner laid before the Jury a telegraphic despatch received from H. D. Jessup, Esquire, Mayor of Prescott, informing him that the man Eslau had passed down in the cars on Monday, to Coteau Landing. The Coroner stated that he had sent a constable that morning to the Coteau, and had telegraphed for witnesses. He would now receive the evidence of the medical gentlemen, and then adjourn for two or three days. The first witness called, was

Dr. Crasz, who upon being sworn, said, substantially, as follows: I first saw deceased at my office on the afternoon of the 25th July, at about half-past seven o'clock. He had been under Dr. Henry's care for about two hours. I considered him in a very dangerous situation from an injury to the head; continued attending him, accompanied by Dr. Henry, until the morning of the 30th July. His death was caused by a depressed fracture of a portion of the frontal bone. I held a post-mortem examination about three hours after death; found a portion of the bone about the size of a silver dollar, pressing on the brain, caused by a blow said to have been received on the day of the 25th inst. by some heavy blunt instrument, such as a handspike. Such injury was the cause of his death. There were no other wounds that I could discover. The wound in itself was sufficient to cause death. Deceased was healthy and able-bodied, and as finely a formed man as he ever saw; had no idea but what the blow would have killed him instantly.

The Doctor then read a statement of the case, written out by Dr. Henry.

Drs. Henry and Crasz were sworn, and gave testimony corroborative of that of Dr. Lister.

There being no further evidence the Jury adjourned to meet at the Court House, on Friday, the 3rd of August, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

THE BLOODY AFFRAY.

No one who is at all acquainted with the antecedents of Dr. Hope's organ in this Town, was in any respect surprised to find in its issue of Wednesday, an attempt to whitewash his Magisterial proceedings, in the late "bloody affray." But the bungling manner in which the whitewashing was performed,—the flimsy arguments adduced, neither supported by truth or reason—the illogical inferences drawn from premises in themselves false—the palliation by specious representations, and the utter disregard of truth—did surprise even some of the most devoted of the Doctor's adherents. Certainly, in all our reading, never did we meet a more impotent effort to patch up a bad cause. We shall not insult the good sense and intelligence of our readers, by noting all the points elaborated by the Mayor's apologist, for their weakness and shallowness are easily discernible by the most superficial reader. Let us to the facts.

A fight occurred on board a raft, as it was proceeding down the waters of our Bay. When the raft was opposite the Town, the apparently lifeless body of a man was brought ashore by a person who witnessed the fight. This occurred about 5 o'clock in the evening. The man was in a dying state, and his murderers were on board the raft. What did the chief Magistrate of this Town do in the premises? Why merely *take down* for some person to lay a complaint before him—waited, till the raft had got miles away, so that the murderer might have an opportunity to escape—waited three mortal hours, while the convulsive agonies of the dying man rang in the ears of the populace, crying for justice—waited, till he had examined some musty records, and had gone through a course of red-tapeism, while the murderer was already planning a means for escape. Was this the time, this the occasion for such apathy, such indifference?

Three hours had passed away, and the Mayor hears the complaint of the dying man's comrade, who swears that the foreman of the raft gave the death blow. The Mayor then issues a warrant to the then sole County Attorney, and places the warrant in the hands of a constable to be served, who obtained the assistance of another. Two constables at the head of night—for such it was, by the time this dilly-dalling ended—to attempt an arrest on board a raft on which were a hundred determined and excited men! Who ever heard of such fool-hardiness! Why it was a farce upon justice,—a complete burlesque. No wonder the poor constables refused to go, seeing they could be unable to reach the raft. Far greater fools would they have been to have made the rash attempt. The Mayor then advised them to wait until morning.

So fifteen hours had gone by; the raft had got well on towards Kingston; the murderer and probably principal had effected his escape, for was subsequently ascertained, when the Sheriff boarded the raft), when this "Clerical" magistrate laid upon another expedient. A warrant was placed in the hands of the Sheriff, and he with a constable despatched to intercept the raft, and arrest this Eslau. Now, would any person in their senses suppose that Eslau, with the guilt of murder on his soul, and in the constant fear of being arrested, would remain on the raft till it reached Kingston?

Such are the simple facts, and will any one in his senses say, that the most culpable negligence and stupidity was not manifested upon the occasion, on the part of the Magistrate who took the deposition of Bibby?

To justify the Mayor in his want of decision in the important case, his apologist has recourse to many absurd and untruthful expedients; as a specimen we may instance the fact, that in one article it is denied that the man Bibby could give positive information, as to the man who struck Driscoll, and in the adjoining column, and almost in juxtaposition to the statement, we have it admitted, that Bibby "*deposed* that one Joseph Eslau, did *strike*, and violently assault" Driscoll. But that we may be fully understood, and this defence of the Mayor's properly appreciated, we give below his organ's own words. It says in defence of the Mayor's proceedings, that "upon being questioned, Bibby *did not know who struck the blow, and could give no more definite information* than that it occurred in a general fight between the two parties of fishermen, and upon then telling more than he could be sworn to than that the informer knew Eslau by name, (the only one he did know of those engaged in the fight, on the opposite side) and he could not identify others." Even with this information a Magistrate who had the slightest knowledge of his duty, would have ordered a sufficient force to arrest at once, with Bibby to identify the guilty parties, to make the arrest. But if this is not sufficiently strong, all the reader has to do, is to turn to the adjoining column of the same paper, and he will find the following:—

"The only tangible evidence that could be gathered at the time was that of Bibby, the fireman who brought ashore, who *swore he deposed that one Joseph Eslau*, foreman of a raft belonging to Jos. Humphrey, and others unknown, *did* on Wednesday, July the 25th, *strike and mortally assault John Driscoll, whereby his life was endangered*."

First we have an attempt to excuse the Mayor for a lax of duty, on the ground that he had not sufficient evidence upon which to act; while the same columns prove the falsity of the assertion, by publishing Bibby's deposition, which was taken by the Mayor himself, (a circumstance we know by our Reporter, immediately after it was made).—Why the Mayor should have instructed his below's hinwer to give publicity to such a statement, when he had made the deposition in his own possession, and in his *own hand writing*, we must leave our readers to divine.

The clap-trap about the constables not being able to reach the raft, on account of the darkness of the night, is what might be styled bosh. The true reason was, that the Mayor refused to procure for them the means to do so, either by furnishing them with money, or giving an order for a boat to take them to the shore—besides it is well known, that the reasons given by Dr. Hope, when asked the next day, why he had not taken steps to arrest the parties, was because he wished to save the Town expense, and that by putting the case into the hands of the Sheriff, he had thrown the expenses upon the County. Not a very creditable reason, truly, for a man entrusted with the administration of the law. If this doctrine is to prevail, murders may be committed at our fire sides, and the assassins remain at large, because it might cost a few dollars.—But such reasons are an insult to our common sense. Every one knows that the expenses incurred in such a case, come legitimately under the head of "Criminal Administration of Justice," and would be met by that fund; and any one endeavoring to mislead people upon such a point, could only be met by supposing that their necessary views, his might cover up a dereliction of duty.

"What right," says this erudite limb of the law, "*we* would ask, did the authorities "possess to stop a raft, and subject its owners to loss and inconvenience, with out facts "or information in the premises." What right forsooth! Had not the authorities the fact before them, that a fellow being was lying unconscious at their very doors, and not expected to live from one hour to another, on account of injuries received on the raft, and the fact sworn to; that the man who committed the assault, was on that raft? Was not that sufficient reason to stop it, until arrests could be made? If not, we should like very much to be informed by this exponent of criminal law, what is. In a case in Hamilton the other day, two men were arrested, merely because they were suspicious looking persons, and the result was, as subsequently ascertained, they were found to be connected with a gang of burglars; but let the law of the Mayor prevail, and we may bid good bye to punishing rogues, vagabonds, and murderers.

Any person reading the apologist's article, would be lead to the conclusion, that no steps were taken until the Mayor had consulted the County Attorney, and Judge Smart. If such were the case, they are now equally culpable with himself. But our information is, that the County Attorney urged immediate action, and that Judge Smart was not even seen, or spoken to, until the next morning, some 15 or 20 hours after the affray took place, and why the Judge's name was dragged into this matter at all, is only explainable on the ground that the Mayor, conscious of his own culpability, is anxious to shift a part of the responsibility upon others. But if the course adopted on the morning following was correct, we do not deny, but what the people complain of is, that energetic steps were not taken the night before, to have the whole party who took part in the affray arrested, so that none of the guilty ones might escape; and if justice is not meted out to the guilty, the public will know upon whom to cast the blame.

The assertion that we would be better pleased to have the Mayor commit blunders than do right, could only emanate from one whose every action is the result of personal and vicious motives.

CRICKET.

A match between eleven of the Kingston Juvenile Club, and eleven of the Belleville Juniors, was played in Belleville on Wednesday last, and resulted in favor of Belleville, with five wickets to go down.

FIRE AT TRENTON.

A very destructive fire occurred at the Village of Trenton, on Monday night last, involving the destruction of several stores and buildings. The fire broke out in the stables connected with Mackie's Hotel, and destroyed the Custom House, and the whole block of buildings extending to Mr. G. H. Gordon's store, including the large four-story stone building known as the "Hanover House," and belonging to A. H. Mayers, Esq. A large quantity of goods and household furniture was consumed. It is not known how the fire originated. Loss not ascertained.

THE PRINCE'S VISIT.

By reference to the Town Council proceedings, it will be seen that steps have at last been taken to do something towards preparing for the visit of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. It also appears that the Mayor has been in correspondence with the Governor's Secretary, making enquiries as to whether the Prince was to visit Belleville. The answer is the same as published a month ago. It also appears from these proceedings that a requisition had been sent to the Mayor asking him to call a meeting of the inhabitants of the town, to take the subject of the Prince's visit into consideration; but his Worship did not call the meeting. True, he says, the requisitionists, three excepted, requested it not to be called. Did he go to each and ask them to withdraw it? The conduct of the Mayor in these matters seems strange, that one is lead to believe there was some truth in the report that His Worship is determined, that unless he can have every thing his own way, there shall be no demonstration. This feeling, if it exists, is disreputable. Let us upon this occasion, drop our petty differences and jealousies, and act as one people in receiving our distinguished visitors, and we trust the people will be found in a position to say in a right hearty brand among us upon this auspicious occasion.

What right has Mayor has to interpose his own private opinions, in contradistinction to that of a number of requisitionists, we are at a loss to know. The usual course is, for the head of a Municipality, under ordinary circumstances, to act in conformity with the wishes of those who sign a requisition, and then if he objects to the meeting, oppose it when it does take place. This would be a proper course to pursue. But the Mayor appears determined to gain for himself an attempt made to violate their persons, and failing in this, to give the civilian time to escape, is almost too monstrous for belief.—But we shall give the letter next week.

Owing to the pressure on our advertising columns, we are sometimes reluctantly obliged to leave out the interesting letters of "S" and "Quondam Roamer."

PLEASURE EXCURSION.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that a Grand Pleasure Excursion is to take place on Tuesday next, to the Lake on the Mountain. The inducements offered by the steamer *Bay of Quinte* are such as to enable many to avail themselves of this excursion. Another opportunity may not occur this season, so those who have neglected hitherto to avail themselves of it.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Members of both branches of the Legislature have been officially invited to attend at Quebec, on the 18th inst., to receive His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and to accompany him to Montreal, to take part in the opening of the Victoria Bridge, and to Ottawa, to lay the corner stone of the Provincial Buildings.